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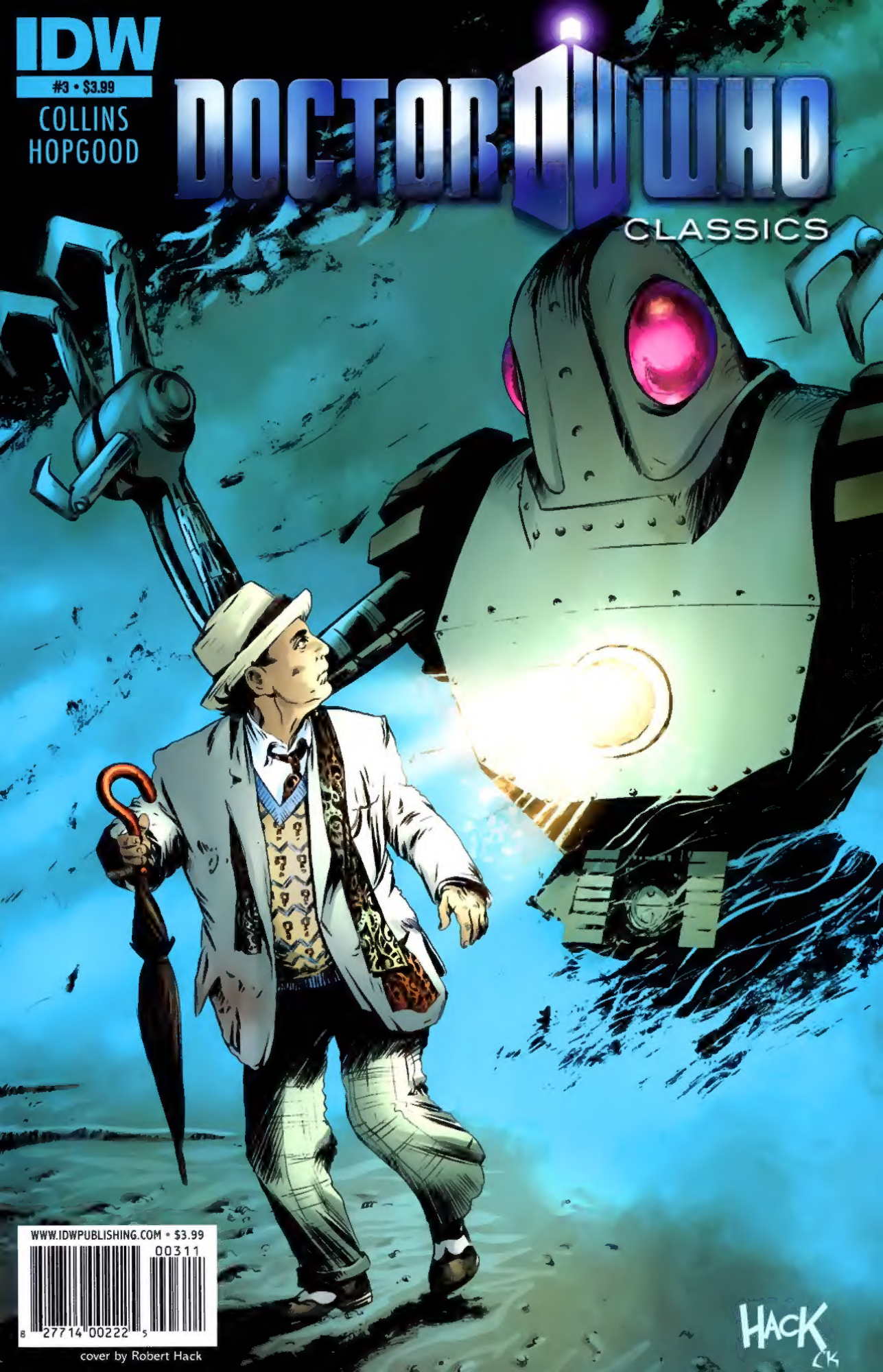
# DOCTOR WHO CLASSICS

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cover by Robert Hack

# Doctor Who Classics
## The Seventh Doctor
### Issue #3

"Claws of the Klathi"

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Originally printed in
Doctor Who
Magazine #136-138

New Credits:

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Special thanks to Gary Russell, David Turbitt, and Ed Casey at BBC Worldwide, and Mike Riddell and Tom Spilsbury at Panini Publishing Limited for their invaluable assistance

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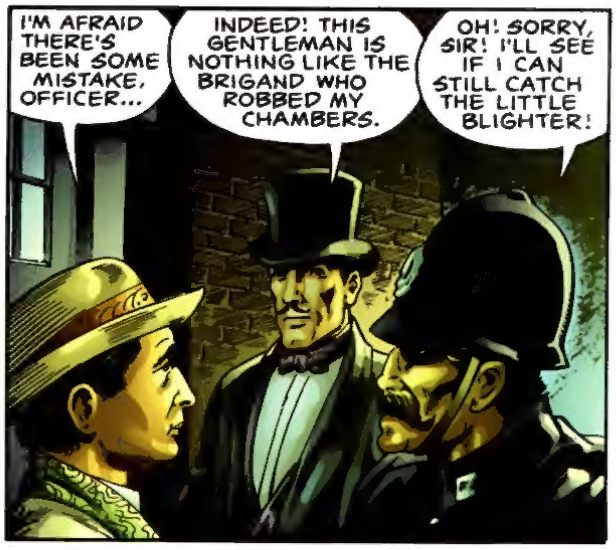
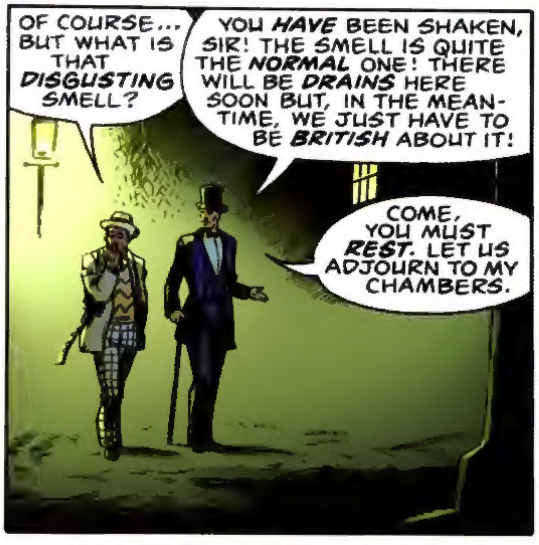
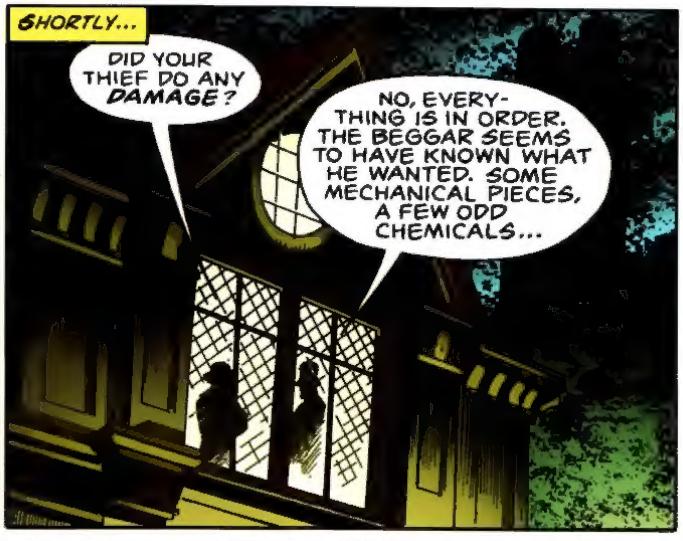
"FOG EVERYWHERE ...DOWN THE RIVER, WHERE IT ROLLS DEFILED AMONG THE WATERSIDE POLLUTIONS OF A GREAT AND DIRTY CITY...
EXHIBITION OF THE WORKS OF INDUSTRY OF ALL NATIONS AT Mr Paxton's CRYSTAL PALACE
"...GAS LOOMING THROUGH THE FOG IN PLACES... MOST OF THE SHOPS LIGHTED TWO HOURS BEFORE THEIR TIME...
VWORP! VWORP!
"...MUD IN THE STREETS, AS IF THE WATERS HAD BUT NEWLY RETIRED FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH...
Hmm... WHERE AM I NOW?
...SMOKE LOWERING DOWN FROM THE CHIMNEY POTS MAKING A SOFT BLACK DRIZZLE, WITH FLAKES OF SOOT AS BIG AS FULL GROWN SNOW FLAKES...
OI! STOP!
"...GONE INTO MOURNING, ONE MIGHT IMAGINE, FOR THE DEATH OF THE SUN..." Charles Dickens, BLEAK HOUSE.
POLICE
I HAVE YOU NOW YOU THIEVING SWINE!
CLAWS OF THE KLATHI!
EPISODE ONE


I'M AFRAID THERE'S BEEN SOME MISTAKE, OFFICER...
INDEED! THIS GENTLEMAN IS NOTHING LIKE THE BRIGAND WHO ROBBED MY CHAMBERS.
OH! SORRY, SIR! I'LL SEE IF I CAN STILL CATCH THE LITTLE BLIGHTER!

MANY APOLOGIES, OLD CHAP! I'M NATHANIEL DERRIDGE, GENTLEMAN SCIENTIST. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
UH, YES, YES, I THINK SO. A BIT DIZZY... DO YOU KNOW, I'VE QUITE FORGOTTEN WHERE I AM – OR EVEN WHAT DAY IT IS!
WHY, YOU ARE IN LONDON, ON THE TWELFTH OF SEPTEMBER, YEAR OF OUR LORD EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND FIFTY-ONE!


OF COURSE... BUT WHAT IS THAT DISGUSTING SMELL?
YOU HAVE BEEN SHAKEN, SIR! THE SMELL IS QUITE THE NORMAL ONE! THERE WILL BE DRAINS HERE SOON BUT, IN THE MEAN-TIME, WE JUST HAVE TO BE BRITISH ABOUT IT!
COME, YOU MUST REST. LET US ADJOURN TO MY CHAMBERS.


SHORTLY...
DID YOUR THIEF DO ANY DAMAGE?
NO, EVERY-THING IS IN ORDER. THE BEGGAR SEEMS TO HAVE KNOWN WHAT HE WANTED. SOME MECHANICAL PIECES, A FEW ODD CHEMICALS...

YOU DON'T SPECIALISE IN ANY PARTICULAR DIS-CIPLINE, THEN?
NO, I'M A BIT OF A JACK OF ALL TRADES. Er, I'M SORRY, SIR, BUT I DIDN'T CATCH YOUR—
OH, I'M JUST THE DOCTOR. I DABBLE A LITTLE IN THE NATURAL SCIENCES MY-SELF.

THEN YOU MUST MEET MY COLLEAGUES IN THE NEW LUNAR SOCIETY! YOU SEE, THIS ROBBERY IS NOT AN ISOLATED INCIDENT! COME TONIGHT, WE MUST SEE IF WE CANNOT SOLVE THESE PUZZLING CRIMES WITH SCIENCE AND LOGIC!

ELSEWHERE, NOT FAR AWAY...
WYNDHAM'S FREAKS
COME ONE! COME ALL! COME YOUNG! COME OLD! COME RICH! COME POOR!
YOU HAVE SEEN THE MECHANICAL WONDERS OF MAN! BREATHTAKING! AWESOME! NOW SEE NATURE'S INDUSTRY! TRAGIC! VIOLENT! REPULSIVE!
2d
SEE FOR YOURSELVES HOW MAN IS NOT CREATED EQUAL! WONDER AT THESE TWISTED AND TERRIBLE CREATURES — COME! PAY YOUR TWO AN' SIXPENCE SO THAT YOU CAN MARVEL, AND I CAN FEED THEM!
LEO! PART MAN — ALL ANIMAL! THE ELASTIC-LIMBED SUPPELLO! THE SAD BEARDED LADY! DEREK, THE DIMINUTIVE VIKING...
Suppello
Leo
...THE REPULSIVE, UNEARTHLY, SATAN TWINS AND —

REPTILLO! THE LIZARD THAT WALKS LIKE A — Eh? WHERE IS HE?
AIEEE!

REPTILLO IS FREE!
DON'T WORRY! I WILL MAKE SURE HE DOESN'T HURT YOU! HE'LL NOT ATTACK ANYONE WHILE HIS LOVING MASTER IS HERE!

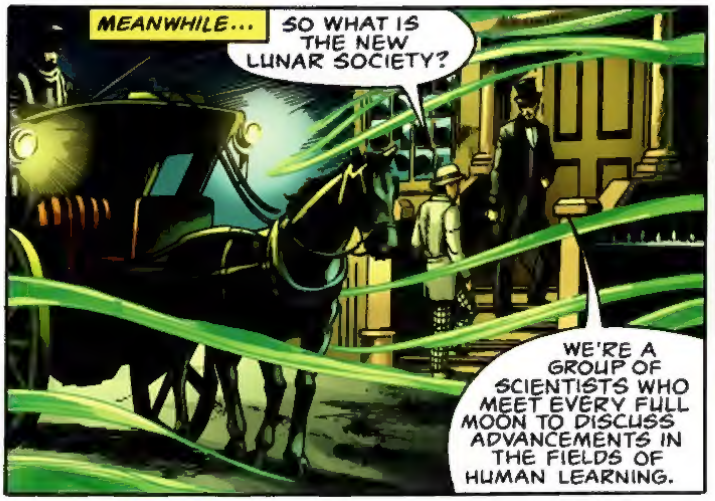
WHAT HAVE I TOLD YOU ABOUT WANDERING? YOU'RE FOR THE LASH TONIGHT!

NEVER MIND FREDDIE, CAVAL. DID YOU GET THE EQUIPMENT?
YES, MASTER DANQ! I HID IT WITH THE REST OF THE MACHINERY!
YOU WERE CAREFUL?

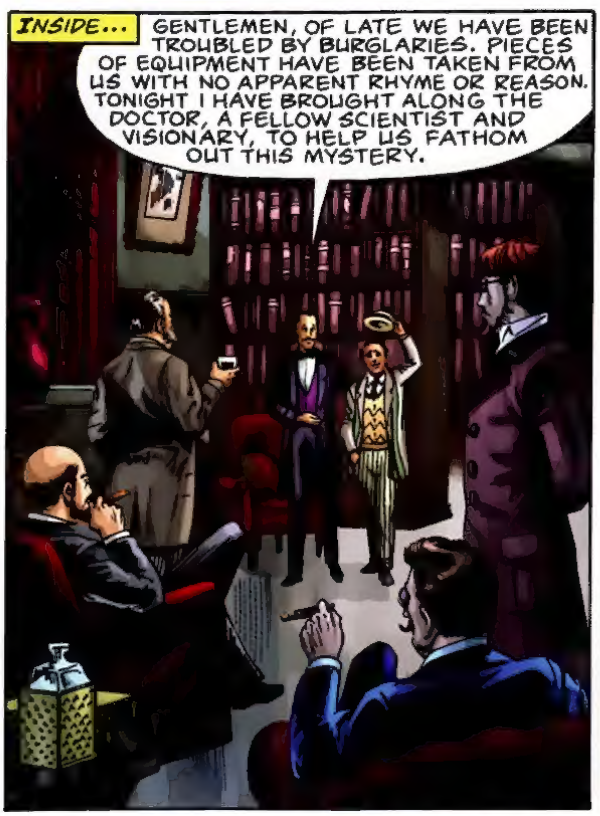
OH, MISTRESS YULA, I WAS ALMOST CAUGHT! I FELT AS IF I WAS DOING WRONG...
NONSENSE, CAVAL, WOULD WE EVER ASK YOU TO DO SOMETHING BAD?

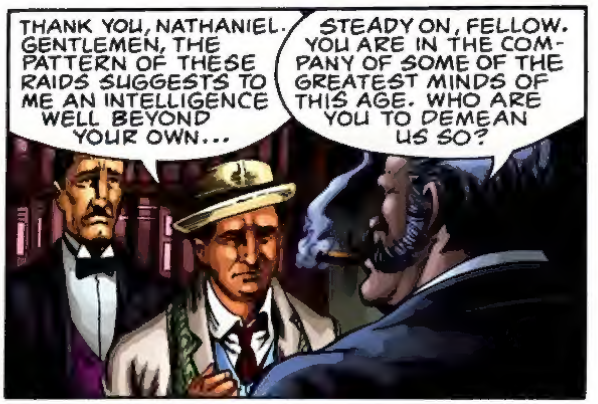
YOU KNOW HOW HONEST AND GENTLE WE ARE...
YAH! YOU DON'T SCARE ME!

HSSSS!


MEANWHILE...
SO WHAT IS THE NEW LUNAR SOCIETY?
WE'RE A GROUP OF SCIENTISTS WHO MEET EVERY FULL MOON TO DISCUSS ADVANCEMENTS IN THE FIELDS OF HUMAN LEARNING.

EVERY FULL MOON, Eh? HOW DO THEY TELL?


INSIDE...
GENTLEMEN, OF LATE WE HAVE BEEN TROUBLED BY BURGLARIES. PIECES OF EQUIPMENT HAVE BEEN TAKEN FROM US WITH NO APPARENT RHYME OR REASON. TONIGHT I HAVE BROUGHT ALONG THE DOCTOR, A FELLOW SCIENTIST AND VISIONARY, TO HELP US FATHOM OUT THIS MYSTERY.


THANK YOU, NATHANIEL. GENTLEMEN, THE PATTERN OF THESE RAIDS SUGGESTS TO ME AN INTELLIGENCE WELL BEYOND YOUR OWN...
STEADY ON, FELLOW. YOU ARE IN THE COMPANY OF SOME OF THE GREATEST MINDS OF THIS AGE. WHO ARE YOU TO DEMEAN US SO?

I MEAN NO DISRESPECT... TELL ME, HAS ANYTHING ELSE UNUSUAL BEEN HAPPENING IN LONDON RECENTLY – NO MATTER HOW UNRELATED IT MAY SEEM?
NO, OF COURSE NOT – DON'T BE A FOOL!
WAIT.

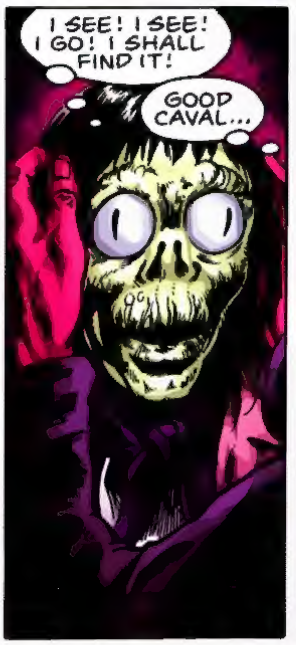
THERE HAVE BEEN REPORTS OF CURIOUS MURDERS AROUND THE DOCKLANDS... BODIES CUT AND THE WOUNDS SEALED AS IF BY A TERRIFIC HEAT...
A LASER?!

A WHAT?
NEVER MIND. I'M GOING TO THE DOCKS. WHO'S COMING WITH ME?
BUT WHY SUCH CONCERN OVER PETTY THEFT –?

DERRIDGE, THIS IS FAR MORE SERIOUS THAN PETTY THEFT!

BACK AT THE FUNFAIR...
WYNDHAM'S
FREAK SHOW
WE ARE ALMOST THERE, DESPITE THIS ANTIQUATED TECHNOLOGY...

WILL WE SOON BE HOME AGAIN, LEAVE THESE POOR, BACKWARD PEOPLE IN PEACE?
OF COURSE, CAVAL... OF COURSE. HERE... I SHALL IMAGE FOR YOU THE FINAL MECHANICAL PIECES FOR OUR DEVICE...


I SEE! I SEE! I GO! I SHALL FIND IT!
GOOD CAVAL...

CRETIN!

HELLO, LEO, DEREK! IS MR. WYNDHAM PARALYSED AGAIN?
YEAH. HE'S AN ALL RIGHT SORT, JUST CAN'T HANDLE HIS BOOZE. WHERE ARE YOU GOIN'?

GETTING MORE BITS, SO WE CAN GO HOME!
STEALIN' AGAIN?! THEM TWO'S LEADING YOU WRONG, CAVAL. ALL OF US HERE, WE LIKES YOU... BUT DANQ AND YULA... I RECKON 'SATAN TWINS' IS JUST RIGHT FOR 'EM!

YOU'RE WRONG... DANQ AND YULA LOOK AFTER ME. I LIKE DOING THINGS FOR THEM!
YEAH, WELL, BE CAREFUL, THAT'S ALL. JUST BE CAREFUL.

IN THE DOCKLANDS...
DO PEOPLE REALLY LIVE HERE?
SOME ARE A DOZEN TO A ROOM! AND IT WAS WORSE ONCE!

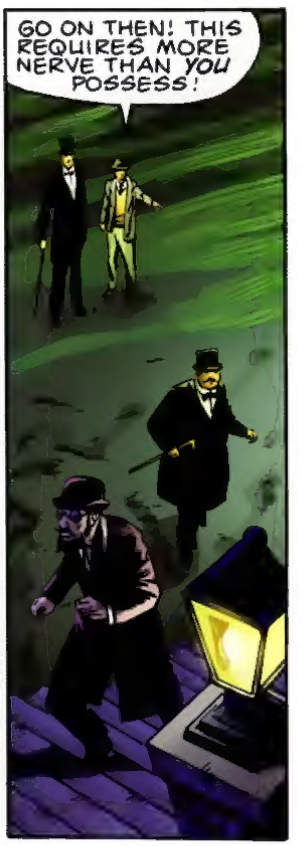
YES... BUT THE CHOLERA LESSENED THE STRAIN — HA!
PUBLIC HEALTH IS NO JOKE, MORLEY! YOU WON'T REALLY BE ABLE TO CALL YOURSELVES CIVILISED UNTIL —

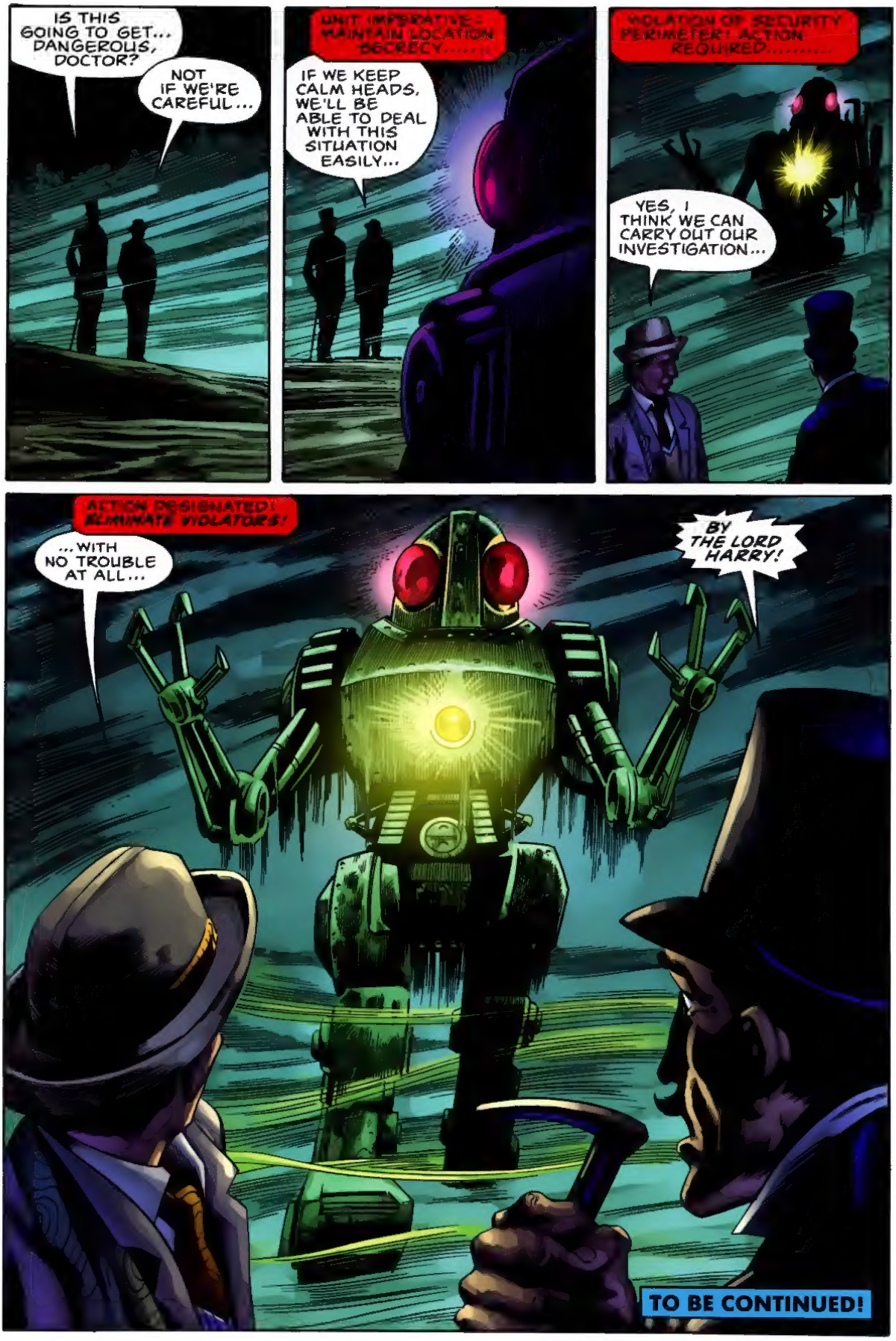
ZARK!
AIEEEEE!
WHAT THE-? QUICK — OVER THERE!

DOCTOR, WHAT..?
WHO DID THIS TO YOU?
S-SILVER MAN... BRIGHT LIGHT...

A VICTIM OF YOUR 'LASER', DOCTOR?
INDEED.
BUT, BUT WHO COULD DO SUCH A THING?

WELL, I'M NOT SURE, BUT I BELIEVE THAT ALIENS - CREATURES FROM ANOTHER PLANET - ARE INVOLVED!
A-ALIENS? YOU'RE INSANE. PROTHERO, LET US LEAVE. GOOD DAY, SIR!


GO ON THEN! THIS REQUIRES MORE NERVE THAN YOU POSSESS!


IS THIS GOING TO GET... DANGEROUS, DOCTOR?
NOT IF WE'RE CAREFUL...
UNIT IMPERATIVE - MAINTAIN LOCATION SECRECY.....
IF WE KEEP CALM HEADS, WE'LL BE ABLE TO DEAL WITH THIS SITUATION EASILY...
VIOLATION OF SECURITY PERIMETER! ACTION REQUIRED.....
YES, I THINK WE CAN CARRY OUT OUR INVESTIGATION...
ACTION DESIGNATED! ELIMINATE VIOLATORS!
...WITH NO TROUBLE AT ALL...
BY THE LORD HARRY!
TO BE CONTINUED!

# CLAWS OF THE KLATHI!

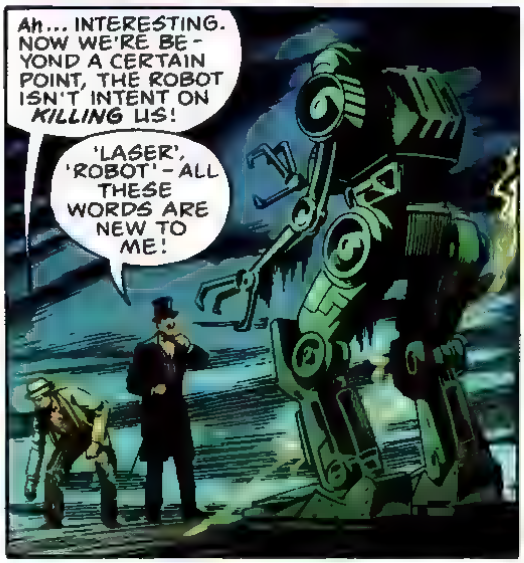
## EPISODE TWO

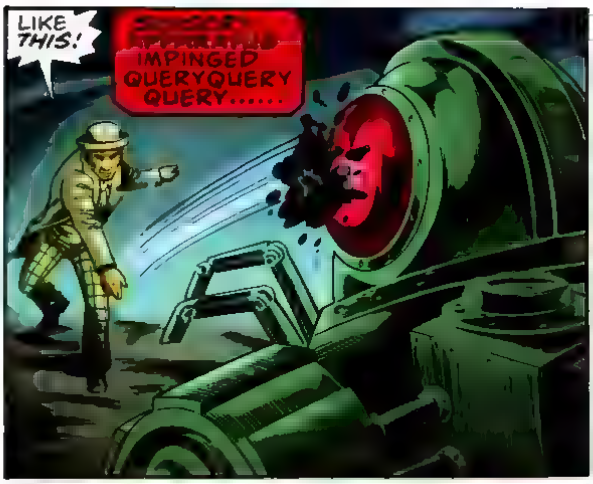
IN THE LONDON DOCK-LANDS OF 1851, THE DOCTOR AND SCIENTIST NATHANIEL DERRIDGE HAVE FOUND SOMETHING –

– THAT DIDN'T WANT TO BE FOUND!

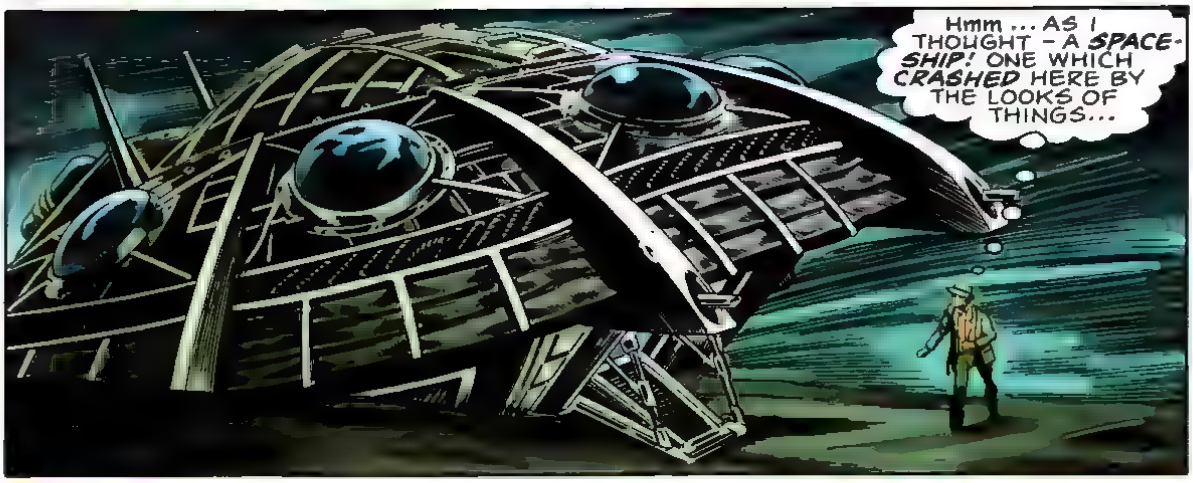
NATHANIEL – BACK!

ZARK!

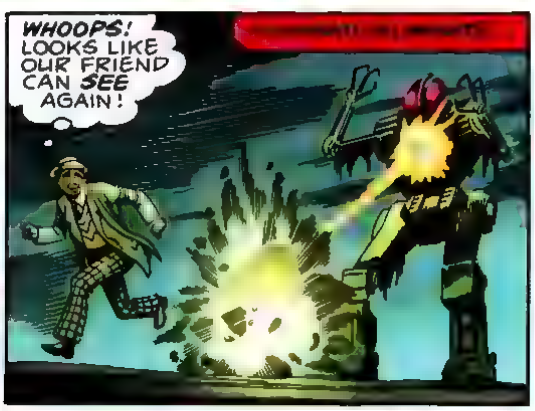



LIKE THIS!
IMPINGED QUERYQUERY QUERY.....

QUERYQUERY QUERY .....


Hmm ... AS I THOUGHT – A SPACE-SHIP! ONE WHICH CRASHED HERE BY THE LOOKS OF THINGS...

INSIDE...
FOUR SEATS! SO THE ROBOT DIDN'T COME HERE ALONE. THE QUESTION IS... WHO ARE THE OTHERS? COME TO THAT – WHERE ARE THEY?!
I'D BETTER REJOIN NATHANIEL.


WHOOPS! LOOKS LIKE OUR FRIEND CAN SEE AGAIN!

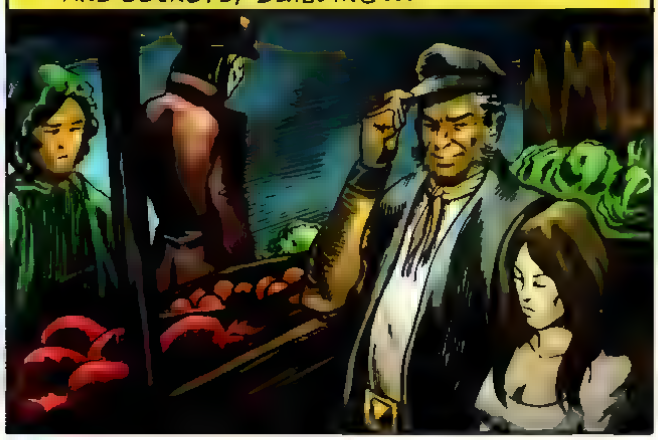
=Phew!=
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? WHAT DID YOU FIND OUT?
SOMETHING A LITTLE DISTRESSING...

"...THERE ARE ALIENS IN LONDON!"

HIS NAME IS CAVAL. HE IS NOT NATIVE TO THIS CITY – TO THIS PLANET EVEN – BUT HE HAS COME TO FEEL AT HOME HERE.

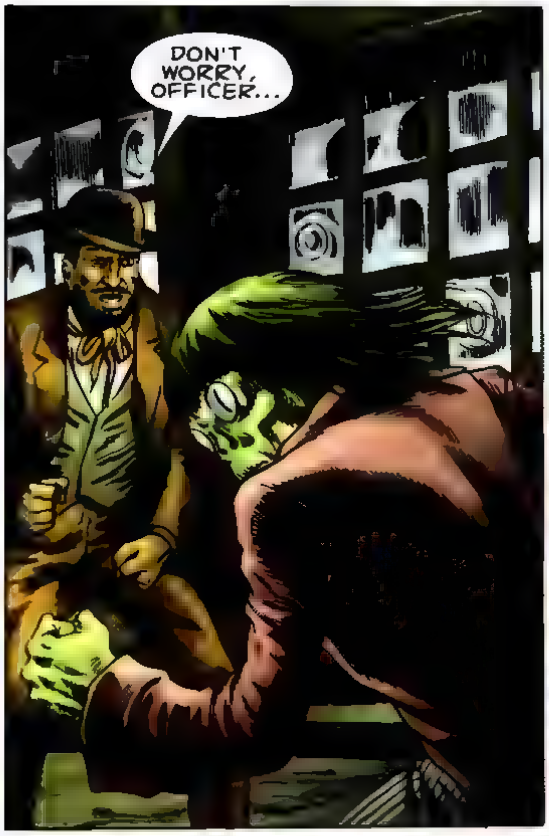
HIS MASTERS – DANQ AND YULA – WOULD NOT APPROVE OF HIM WANDERING AROUND LIKE THIS, BUT CAVAL IS NOT THE BRIGHTEST OF CREATURES AND OFTEN FORGETS THAT HIS FACE DOESN'T FIT IN HERE...

STILL, HE HAS ALREADY CARRIED OUT HIS TASK FOR THIS EVENING – STEALING MORE SCIENTIFIC EQUIPMENT FOR THE DEVICE HIS MASTERS ARE SECRETLY BUILDING...



STEALING... STEALING IS VERY MUCH IN CAVAL'S NATURE AND, ALTHOUGH FREDDIE, BACK AT THE FREAK-SHOW, TRIES TO LOOK AFTER HIS... ATTRACTIONS... IT HAS BEEN TWO DAYS SINCE CAVAL ATE...

GET 'IM! STOP, THIEF!


DON'T WORRY, OFFICER...

I'VE GOT 'IM!
KLUD

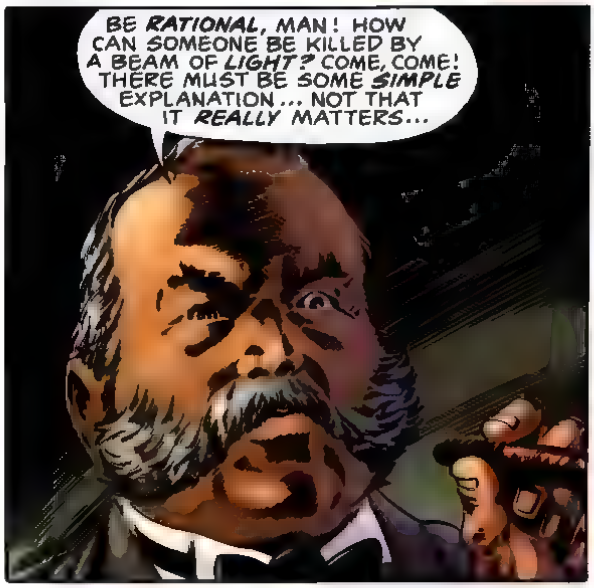
KRAK!

GOR BLIMEY! 'E'S A STRANGE LOOKIN' LAD. HEY... WHAT'S HAPPENIN' TO 'IM? I ONLY...I ONLY CLOCKED 'IM ONE!

I WISH I RUDDY KNEW...

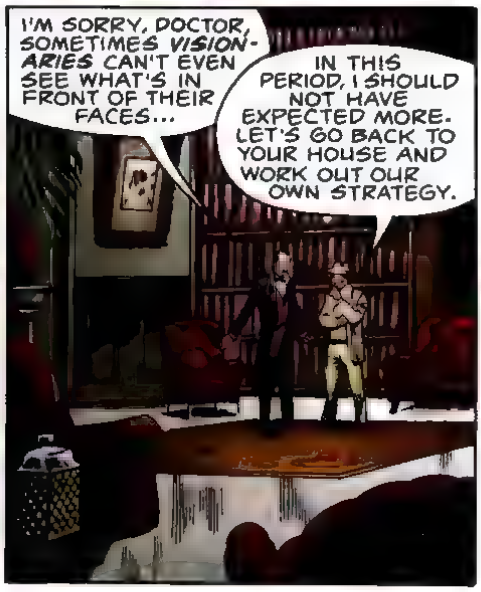
THE NEW LUNAR SOCIETY; THE MEETING PLACE OF INTELLECTUALS AND VISIONARIES...
I KNOW! I KNOW IT SOUNDS INCREDIBLE!
INCREDIBLE? IT'S BALDERDASH, DERRIDGE!

MEN FROM SPACE? WE ARE INTELLIGENT PEOPLE, NATHANIEL, KINDLY TREAT US AS SUCH!
BUT YOU SAW THAT MAN CUT DOWN BY THE LASER, MORLEY. HOW CAN YOU DENY THE EVIDENCE OF YOUR OWN EYES?!


BE RATIONAL, MAN! HOW CAN SOMEONE BE KILLED BY A BEAM OF LIGHT? COME, COME! THERE MUST BE SOME SIMPLE EXPLANATION... NOT THAT IT REALLY MATTERS...

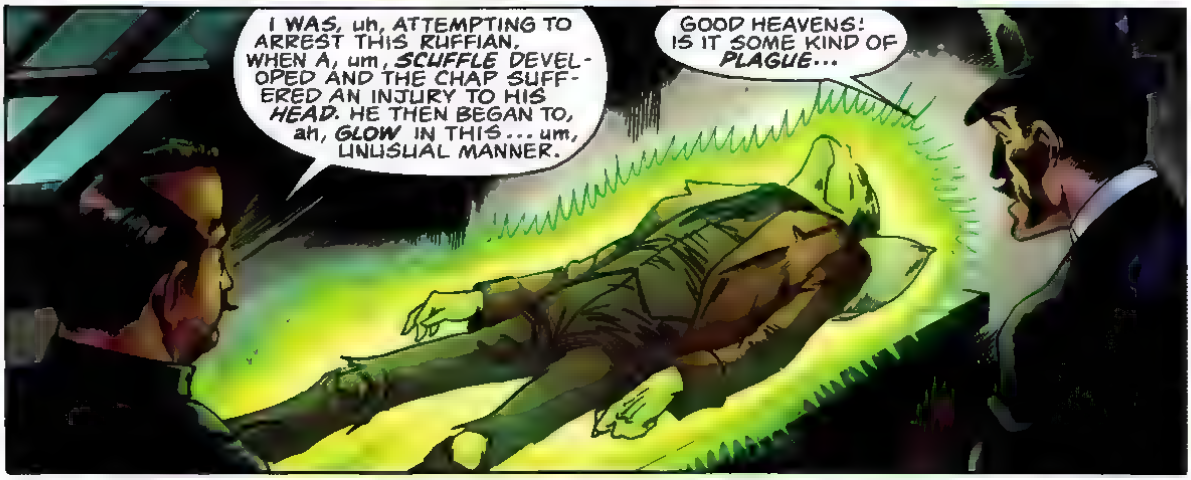
NO, OF COURSE NOT! NO-ONE IMPORTANT DIED, JUST SOME POOR SLUM DWELLER WHO'D HAVE CAUGHT CHOLERA EVENTUALLY, ANYWAY! ISN'T THAT RIGHT, MORLEY...?
DOCTOR, I DON'T THINK...

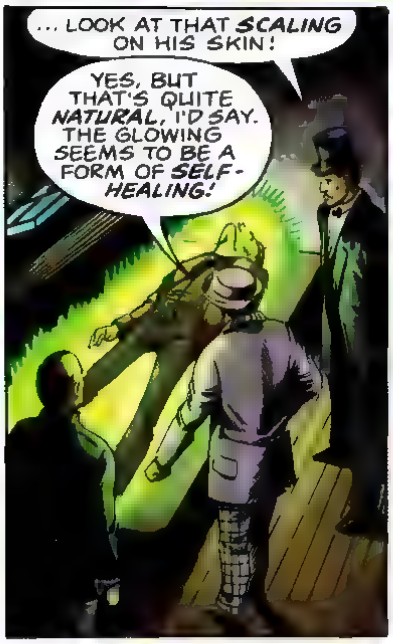
THERE'S NO NEED FOR YOU TO INTERCEDE, NATHANIEL. I AM NOT WILLING TO LISTEN TO THIS POPINJAY ANY LONGER. I SAW NO METAL MAN — I SAW NO BURNING LIGHT...
SO I'M AFRAID I MUST LEAVE YOU TO YOUR CRAZED AND LURID FANTASIES. THOSE WHO RESPECT MY WORD ARE WELCOME TO COME WITH ME!


I'M SORRY, DOCTOR, SOMETIMES VISIONARIES CAN'T EVEN SEE WHAT'S IN FRONT OF THEIR FACES...
IN THIS PERIOD, I SHOULD NOT HAVE EXPECTED MORE. LET'S GO BACK TO YOUR HOUSE AND WORK OUT OUR OWN STRATEGY.

AND SO...
THERE YOU ARE, MY GOOD MAN...

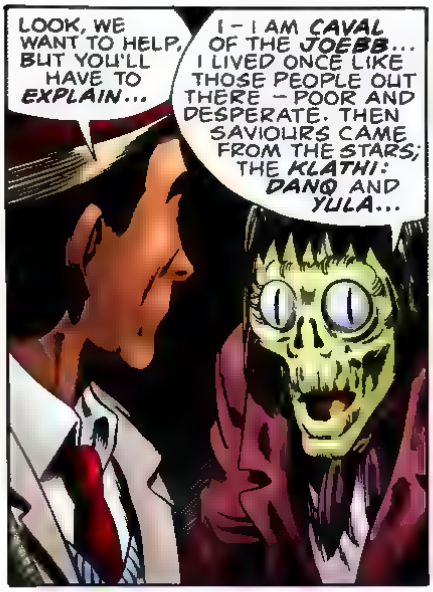
OFFICER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
BEGGIN' YOUR PARDON, SIR - YOUR HOUSEKEEPER LET ME IN. GOT SOMETHING YOU GENTS OUGHT TO SEE, I RECKON...


I WAS, uh, ATTEMPTING TO ARREST THIS RUFFIAN, WHEN A, um, SCUFFLE DEVELOPED AND THE CHAP SUFFERED AN INJURY TO HIS HEAD. HE THEN BEGAN TO, ah, GLOW IN THIS... um, UNUSUAL MANNER.
GOOD HEAVENS! IS IT SOME KIND OF PLAGUE...


... LOOK AT THAT SCALING ON HIS SKIN!
YES, BUT THAT'S QUITE NATURAL, I'D SAY. THE GLOWING SEEMS TO BE A FORM OF SELF-HEALING!

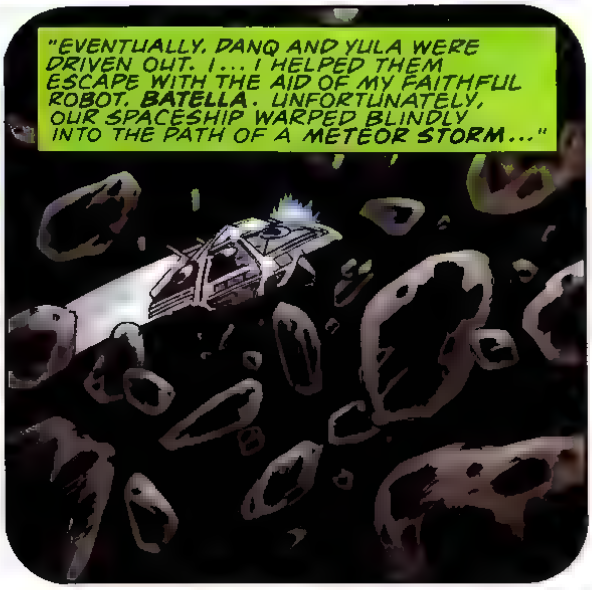
YES... HIS WOUND HAS GONE...
EASY NOW, DON'T GET UP TOO FAST...
GOT TO... MUST GET BACK!

GET BACK? GET BACK TO WHERE?
'ERE. 'E'S NOT GOING ANY-WHERE!
NO, I THINK WE CAN ALL SEE THAT, OFFICER...

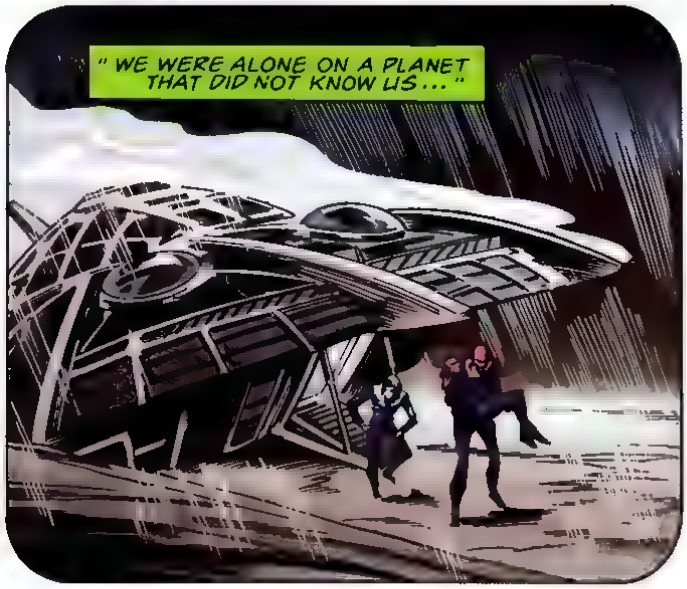

LOOK, WE WANT TO HELP, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO EXPLAIN...
I - I AM CAVAL OF THE JOEBB... I LIVED ONCE LIKE THOSE PEOPLE OUT THERE - POOR AND DESPERATE. THEN SAVIOURS CAME FROM THE STARS; THE KLATHI: DANQ AND YULA...

"OUR HOME WAS A SLUM WORLD, BUT THEY MADE US CHANGE THAT, THEY TOOK CONTROL, DRAGGED US OUT OF THE SQUALOR..."

"BUT IT ALL WENT WRONG - PEOPLE SPOKE OUT AGAINST THE KLATHI, SAID THAT THINGS WERE WORSE THAN BEFORE. BUT THEY WERE WRONG; THE KLATHI HAD BEEN GOOD, GIVEN US ORDER, RULE OF LAW - "
"JUSTICE..."


"EVENTUALLY, DANQ AND YULA WERE DRIVEN OUT. I... I HELPED THEM ESCAPE WITH THE AID OF MY FAITHFUL ROBOT, BATELLA. UNFORTUNATELY, OUR SPACESHIP WARPED BLINDLY INTO THE PATH OF A METEOR STORM..."

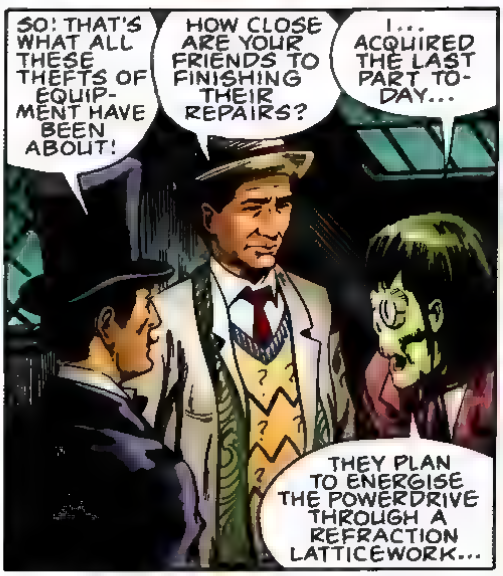
" THE SHIP WAS STRUCK BADLY AND, OUT OF CONTROL, WE CRASH-LANDED ON THIS WORLD."

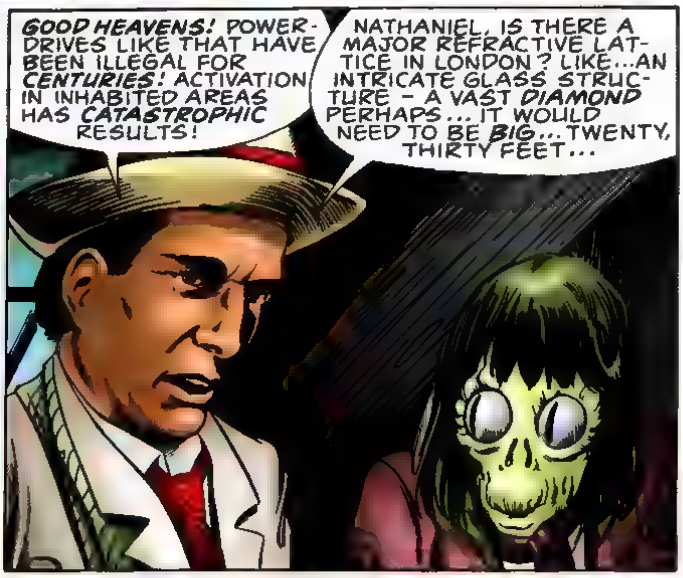

" WE WERE ALONE ON A PLANET THAT DID NOT KNOW US..."

"... AND DID NOT WANT US!"

"WE WERE LUCKY... A MAN FOUND US, SAVED US FROM THE FEAR-DRIVEN MOBS, GAVE US SHELTER..."

"... AND EMPLOYMENT. FROM THE FREAKSHOW WE WERE ABLE TO WORK ON REPAIRING OUR CRAFT..."


SO! THAT'S WHAT ALL THESE THEFTS OF EQUIPMENT HAVE BEEN ABOUT!
HOW CLOSE ARE YOUR FRIENDS TO FINISHING THEIR REPAIRS?
I... ACQUIRED THE LAST PART TODAY...
THEY PLAN TO ENERGISE THE POWERDRIVE THROUGH A REFRACTION LATTICEWORK...


GOOD HEAVENS! POWERDRIVES LIKE THAT HAVE BEEN ILLEGAL FOR CENTURIES! ACTIVATION IN INHABITED AREAS HAS CATASTROPHIC RESULTS!
NATHANIEL, IS THERE A MAJOR REFRACTIVE LATTICE IN LONDON? LIKE...AN INTRICATE GLASS STRUCTURE – A VAST DIAMOND PERHAPS... IT WOULD NEED TO BE BIG... TWENTY, THIRTY FEET...

OSLER'S FOUNTAIN? THE CENTREPIECE TO THE GREAT EXHIBITION?
OF COURSE – AT CRYSTAL PALACE. HOW MANY PEOPLE WILL BE AT THE EXHIBITION?
EIGHTY TO NINETY THOUSAND. WHY?

BECAUSE, UNLESS WE GET THERE FAST, EIGHTY TO NINETY THOUSAND PEOPLE ARE GOING TO DIE!

# CLAWS OF THE KLATHI!

## EPISODE THREE

THE GREAT EXHIBITION, LONDON, 1851. PRINCE ALBERT WROTE: 'IT HAS FOR ITS END THE PROMOTION OF ALL BRANCHES OF HUMAN INDUSTRY, AND THE STRENGTHENING OF THE BONDS OF PEACE AND FRIENDSHIP AMONG ALL NATIONS OF THE EARTH.'

BUT TWO, ENGAGED IN INHUMAN INDUSTRY, AND BORN OF NO NATION ON EARTH, HAVE LITTLE THOUGHT FOR PEACE OR FRIENDSHIP...

THIS REFRACTION LATTICEWORK, YULA... WILL WE REALLY FIND IT AMONGST THIS SWEATING MASS OF SAVAGES?

TRUST ME, DANQ. THE DOCUMENT I GOT HOLD OF SPOKE GLOWINGLY OF THIS CONSTRUCT, IDEAL FOR OUR PURPOSES...

THERE! OSLER'S CRYSTAL FOUNTAIN!

OUTSIDE...
WHAT'S THE PROBLEM? WHY HAVE WE STOPPED? THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE!
WE APPEAR TO BE IN A TRAFFIC CRAM, DOCTOR!

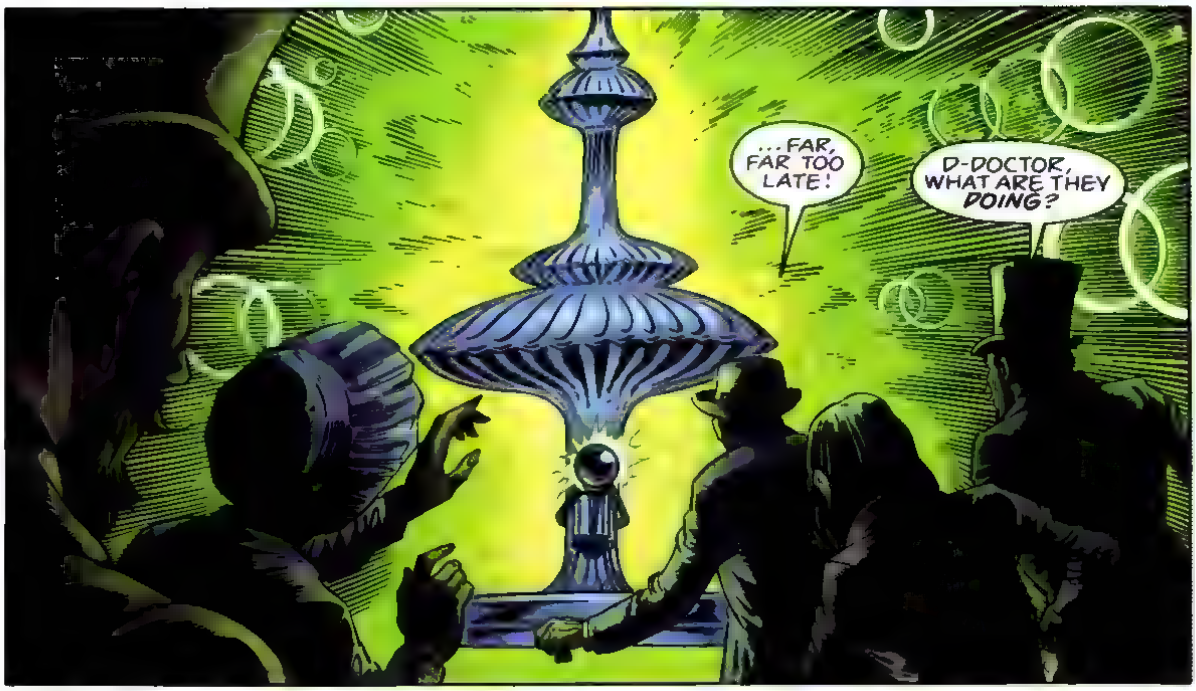
JAM, NOT CRAM, NATHANIEL! WELL, IT WILL BE — BLAST. THOUSANDS MIGHT DIE, MAY ALREADY BE DEAD, AND I'M ARGUING SEMANTICS - IS THERE NOTHING THAT CAN BE DONE?!

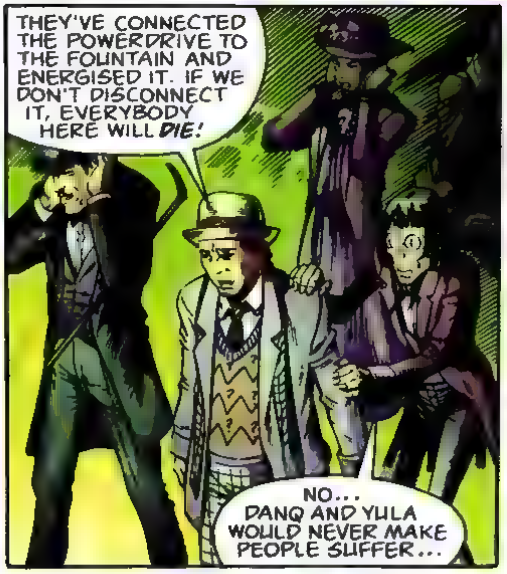
I SAY, MY GOOD MAN, CAN'T WE CIRCUMNAVIGATE THIS CONGESTION?
'FRAID NOT, SIR!
RIGHT! THAT'S IT! WE PROCEED ON FOOT! COME ON, CAVAL!

BUT, DOCTOR, THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE TO GET PAST...
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT...

... PUSH THEM OUT OF THE WAY!
GOOD HEAVENS!
THE BOUNDER — IS HE AN ENGLISHMAN?!

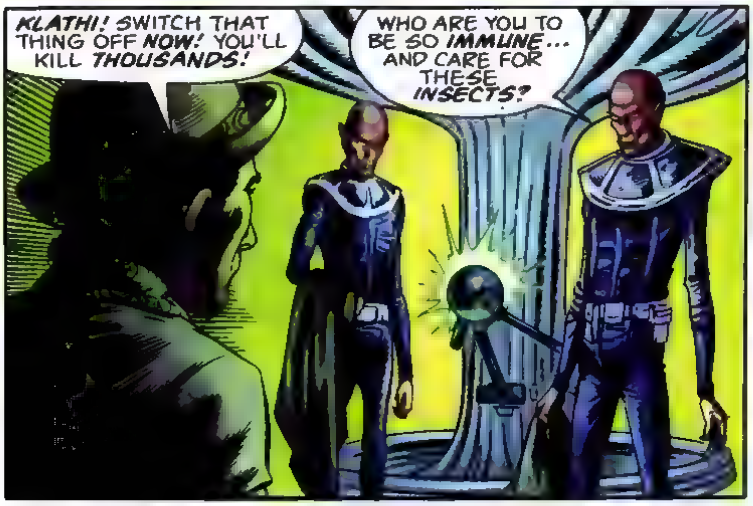
DOCTOR... WHAT'S HAPPENING?
I — I'M SO VERY AFRAID - WE'RE TOO LATE...


...FAR, FAR TOO LATE!
D-DOCTOR, WHAT ARE THEY DOING?


THEY'VE CONNECTED THE POWERDRIVE TO THE FOUNTAIN AND ENERGISED IT. IF WE DON'T DISCONNECT IT, EVERYBODY HERE WILL DIE!
NO... DANQ AND YULA WOULD NEVER MAKE PEOPLE SUFFER...

DANQ AND YULA ARE QUITE HAPPY TO LET PEOPLE SUFFER, CAVAL. THEY USED YOU, CAN'T YOU SEE THAT?! YOU MUST HELP ME STOP THEM!
I... I CAN'T

THANKS.


KLATHI! SWITCH THAT THING OFF NOW! YOU'LL KILL THOUSANDS!
WHO ARE YOU TO BE SO IMMUNE... AND CARE FOR THESE INSECTS?

I AM A TIMELORD! AND I INSIST THAT YOU STOP YOUR EVIL ACTIONS IMMEDIATELY!

Hmm... IT SEEMS TIMELORDS AREN'T IMMUNE, AFTER ALL...
Unnh, NO, NOT NOW...

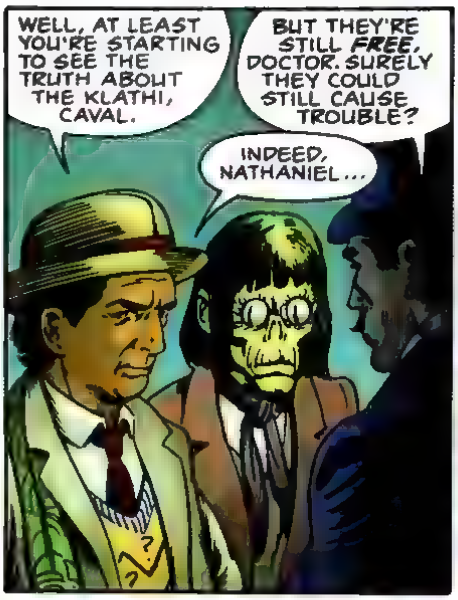
BLACKING OUT! GOT TO ACT... SMASH THE LINK...

NO!

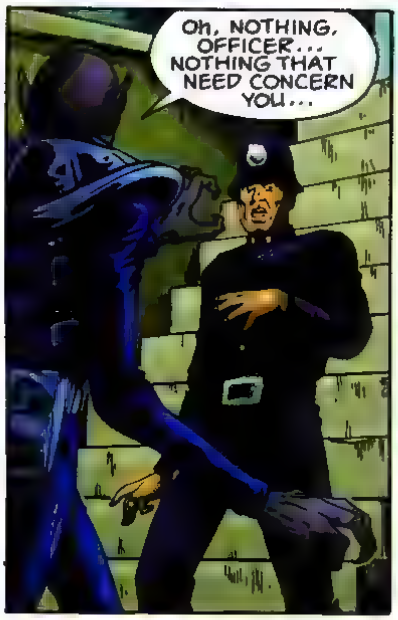
SPAK!

NO, NO, NOT WHEN WE WERE SO CLOSE!
IT'S ALL RIGHT, YULA. IT'S INTACT – AND FULLY RE-ENERGISED. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

SHORTLY...
DOCTOR... ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YES, YES, WHERE ARE THE KLATHI?
THEY... THEY GOT AWAY, DOCTOR.
YOU SAVED MANY BY YOUR ACTIONS... AND I DID NOTHING...


WELL, AT LEAST YOU'RE STARTING TO SEE THE TRUTH ABOUT THE KLATHI, CAVAL.
BUT THEY'RE STILL FREE, DOCTOR. SURELY THEY COULD STILL CAUSE TROUBLE?
INDEED, NATHANIEL...

"...IF THEY ATTEMPT TO ACTIVATE THAT POWERDRIVE, THEY COULD REDUCE LONDON TO A CHARRED RUIN!"
OI! WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOIN'?!


OH, NOTHING, OFFICER... NOTHING THAT NEED CONCERN YOU...

...NOT NOW ANYWAY!

SHORTLY...
DEAD. I THINK WE CAN SAFELY ASSUME THAT THE KLATHI PASSED THIS WAY.
YES, THAT IS THE MARK OF AN OFFICIAL EXECUTION. I SAW... TOO MANY TO FORGET...

FRAMM
OH MY — THEY'RE STARTING IT UP!

STOP! STOP! SWITCH THAT ENGINE OFF!

THE MEDDLER FROM GALLIFREY! YOU FAILED TO STOP US BEFORE, WHY TRY AGAIN?

CAVAL HAS *TOLD* US ABOUT THE KLATH! YOU COME TO A WORLD, SINK YOUR CLAWS INTO IT, WASTE AWAY ITS RESOURCES THEN LEAVE ITS INHABITANTS WITH *NOTHING!* I SUPPOSE EARTH ISN'T *GOOD* ENOUGH FOR YOU – YOU'RE JUST GOING TO BLAST OFF, NOT CARING THAT YOU'LL KILL *THOUSANDS* IN THE PROCESS?!

OF COURSE NOT! WE'VE TAKEN WHAT LITTLE THIS MUDBALL HAD TO OFFER – AND I SHOULD THINK THAT A CONFLAGRATION WOULD BE A *BLESSING* TO THOSE THAT LIVE HERE!

HOWEVER, I CANNOT TARRY. ROBOT, *DISPOSE* OF THESE FOOLS... *ALL OF THEM!*

*NO, BATELLA!* THAT ORDER IS *COUNTERMANDED!* CAVAL TELLS YOU *NOT* TO KILL!

QUERY...

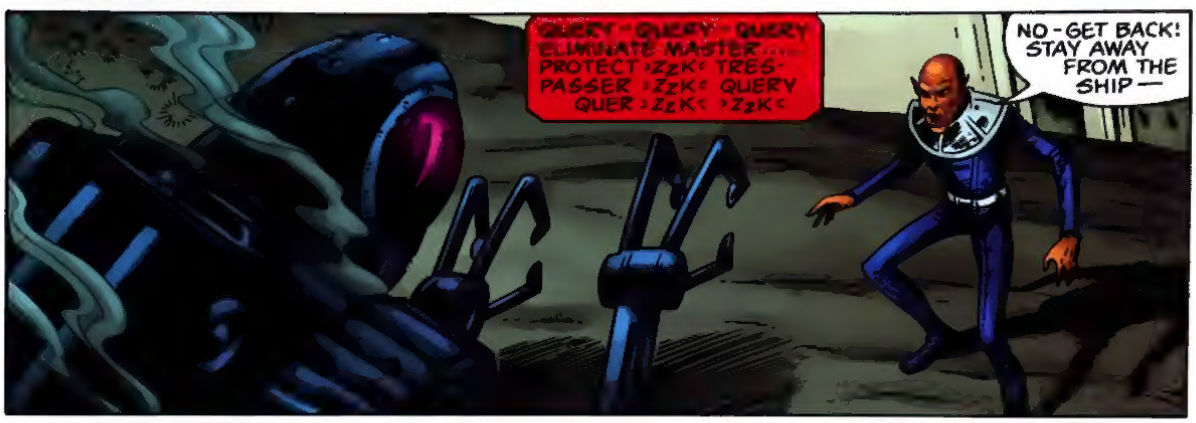
*KILL THEM – CAVAL INCLUDED!* WE DON'T NEED THAT STUPID WORM ANY MORE!

IMPERATIVE PRIME: ELIMINATE TRESPASSERS. IMPERATIVE PRIME: PROTECT MASTER CAVAL. QUERYQUERY.....

I'M NOT JUST YOUR MASTER, I'M YOUR FRIEND. THIS SLAUGHTER MUST STOP, BATELLA. STAND ASIDE – NOW!

ELIM...INATE TRES...PASSER PROTECT..... MASTER..... FRIEND. CAVAL MASTER..... CAVAL TRES-PASSER. CAVAL FRIEND. QUERY ELIMINATE FR–

KILL THEM!


QUERY – QUERY – QUERY ELIMINATE MASTER..... PROTECT ›ZzK‹ TRES-PASSER ›ZzK‹ QUERY QUER ›ZzK‹ ›ZzK‹
NO – GET BACK! STAY AWAY FROM THE SHIP —

FRAKOOM!

THE SHIP... DANQ... YULA... BATELLA...
THAT'S IT THEN? LONDON'S SAFE?
YES... AS SAFE AS IT'S EVER GOING TO BE...

THANK YOU FOR BRINGING CAVAL BACK TO US, DOCTOR... PITY ABOUT THE 'SATAN TWINS' DISAPPEARING... WELL, NOT *MUCH* ACTUALLY... COULDN'T STAND 'EM MYSELF.

MY PLEASURE. CAVAL'S RECOVERED QUITE WELL FROM THE... uh *GAS EXPLOSION* THE OTHER DAY —

THE DOCTOR TELLS ME YOU SAVED HIS LIFE, CAVAL. I'M *PROUD* TO HAVE 'REPTILLO' AS PART OF MY FAMILY.

AND I AM PROUD TO HAVE A FAMILY.

*SHORTLY...*

... THAT 'GAS LEAK' STORY WAS QUITE INSPIRED...

... AND UNFORTUNATELY QUITE *COMMON*. HOWEVER, THIS WHOLE BUSINESS WITH THE KLATHI WILL BE FORGOTTEN SOON. ALL WILL RETURN TO NORMAL.

YOU ALWAYS TALK LIKE AN *OUTSIDER*, DOCTOR... DIDN'T DANQ SAY YOU ARE FROM 'GALLIFREY'? ISN'T THAT IN THE NORTH OF *SCOTLAND*?

OH, IT'S A LITTLE *FURTHER* NORTH. GOODBYE, NATHANIEL...

GOOD HEAVENS!

VWORP! VWORP!

*EXTRAORDINARY FELLOW!*

# COMING NEXT ISSUE:

# DOCTOR WHO CLASSICS